

Dorothea

Am 3/14/50

March 9, 1950

Dearest Dad;

I was glad to hear from you. It had been a little longer than usual. Thank you for sending the most interesting letter I had written to Aunt Etoile. I can't read it either; but I'm sure it was sincere.

The painter is here today again. There is so much woodwork, and we are having the ceilings done too. Each day we decide to do a little more. It is going to look better than it ever has. The plastering was really not bad underneath 9 or more layers of wall paper that we had steamed and scraped off.